

THE BIG MOVE

Boxes were stacked everywhere! Kevin looked around the living room [of/ cop/ it] his new house. He wondered which [come/ hat/ box] contained his baseball glove. Mother had carefully labeled [cake/ each/ left] box. He saw "china," "kitchen utensils," "kitchen curtains," [yes/ and/ one] so on, but he didn't see anything [move/ good/ with] his name on it.

Dad was directing [sew/ do/ the] moving men, telling them where to [place/ penny/ dogs] furniture and boxes while Mother was unpacking [dishes/ fifty/ setter] in the new kitchen. "May I [six/ shop/ help] you, Mother?" asked Kevin. Mother said, "[Ear/ Vet/ No], thank you," because she was afraid Kevin [would/ weeds/ check] drop something and break it. Kevin wandered [around/ gotten/ cowboy] the unfamiliar, empty house. His old [hint/ laugh/ house] had been smaller, with only one [horn/ story/ fight], but this house was three stories [fins/ stop/ high] when you counted the basement. Kevin didn't [even/ cart/ floor] want to venture down to the basement.

Upstairs, Dad [dog/ into/ was] moving the larger crates that contained [muse/ the/ fire] bedroom furniture. "Let me give you [on/ a/ to] hand, Dad," Kevin said loudly over [lime/ hate/ the] noise of the movers. "No, thanks anyway, [den/ fair/ son]. I don't want you to hurt [about/ your/ road] back. Your mother would kill me."

Kevin [was/ wet/ some] having a terrible day, perhaps the [clip/ done/ most] horrible, yucky day he had ever [had/ off/ into], except when that girl tried to [kiss/ chip/ cold] him on the playground when he [sore/ was/ thin] in the third grade. He ambled

outside [lift/ run/ and] peered down the street to [see/ hop/ up] whether he could spot anything of interest. [Nope/ Unto/ Poll], nothing that way, then he glanced [gone/ next/ tree] door. He spied a baseball bat [and/ left/ star] his hopes soared!

Maybe there was [in/ to/ a] boy his age living next door [can/ hip/ and] they could play baseball together and [police/ maybe/ know] he went to the new school [pop/ toes/ that] Kevin would be attending and he [alive/ care/ would] show Kevin around. He probably liked [milk/ race/ from] cars and would be very impressed [ache/ with/ tone] Kevin's collection of miniature sports cars. Kevin became [kid/ can/ so] excited about having this new friend [that/ work/ yes] he rushed inside the house to [cry/ slip/ tell] Mother and Dad. "Wonderful!" they said. "[Sir/ The/ Go] next door and introduce yourself."

Kevin [sleep/ raced/ roads] back down the steps and he [okay/ pits/ spied] a girl swinging the baseball bat. "[Hop/ Oh/ Us] no!" he cried. "It's a girl!" [Now/ See/ The] girl turned toward him. "I'm sorry," [said/ come/ boot] Kevin. "I thought you were a [got/ boy/ in] whom I could play baseball with." "[Do/ Us/ As] you think I can't play? Well, [try/ hill/ on] to hit one of my pitches!" [Line/ For/ Day] several minutes, Kevin tried to slam [the/ too/ sad] balls that she threw him but [he/ fit/ on] could not. He realized this girl [stay/ miss/ was] going to be a fun neighbor. "[Pick/ Bunk/ Hey], will you be going to Springs School? [Count/ Maybe/ Three] you could show me around," said Kevin. "[Bone/ Sure/ Toot]," said his new friend.